

New York Tribune.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1914.

Owned and published daily by The Tribune Association, a New York corporation. Osgood M. Reid, President; G. Vernon Rogers, Secretary and Treasurer. Address Tribune Building, No. 154 Nassau street, New York.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.—By Mail, Postage Paid, outside of Greater New York.
Daily and Sunday, 1 mo. \$1.00; 3 mos. \$2.50; 6 mos. \$4.50; 1 year \$8.00.
Daily and Sunday, 1 mo. \$1.00; 3 mos. \$2.50; 6 mos. \$4.50; 1 year \$8.00.
Daily only, 1 mo. \$1.00; 3 mos. \$2.50; 6 mos. \$4.50; 1 year \$8.00.
Sunday only, 1 mo. \$1.00; 3 mos. \$2.50; 6 mos. \$4.50; 1 year \$8.00.

FOREIGN RATES.—By Mail, Postage Paid, outside of Greater New York.
Daily and Sunday, 1 mo. \$1.00; 3 mos. \$2.50; 6 mos. \$4.50; 1 year \$8.00.
Daily and Sunday, 1 mo. \$1.00; 3 mos. \$2.50; 6 mos. \$4.50; 1 year \$8.00.
Daily only, 1 mo. \$1.00; 3 mos. \$2.50; 6 mos. \$4.50; 1 year \$8.00.
Sunday only, 1 mo. \$1.00; 3 mos. \$2.50; 6 mos. \$4.50; 1 year \$8.00.

Entered at the Postoffice at New York as Second Class Mail Matter.

The Tribune uses its best endeavors to insure the truthfulness of every advertisement it prints and to avoid the publication of all advertisements containing misleading statements or claims.

A Duty Dodged Last Year Will Return to Worry the President.

President Wilson will probably have reason to regret the mood of good-natured expansiveness in which he gave his approval to the modification of the Sherman anti-trust law adjoined last spring as a rider to the sundry civil appropriation act. That modification was conceived in deceit, and its purpose was to make farmers and members of the labor unions think that Congress sympathized with their desire to be excluded from the restraints of the anti-trust law. An appropriation for the use of the Department of Justice in enforcing the anti-trust law was made available only on the condition that it should not be used to prosecute farmers' associations or labor unions combining to secure higher prices or higher wages.

Mr. Wilson signed the bill with an explanation that he did not give adhesion to the principle applied in it. But his complaisance has emboldened Democrats in Congress not only to try to attach a similar discrimination to the appropriations for the Department of Justice to be voted in the new sundry civil bill, but also to seek to write the farmer and union labor exemption proviso into the new bills amending the anti-trust law. Having yielded an inch last session, the exemptionists expect the President to yield an ell at this session.

It is dangerous to compromise with false doctrine, and the President will probably find that out in his dealings with Congress. The discrimination made in the sundry civil appropriation act rider was illegal and vicious. All classes of combinations in restraint of trade must stand on the same footing, or else the enforcement of the principle of non-restraint will degenerate into a mere scramble for favors.

Congress has committed itself to the theory that the law should favor some and discriminate against others. The President neglected a signal opportunity to express his dissent from that theory by a veto. It will be harder for him to differ in toto with Congress now. Yet that is a duty which he cannot well avoid. It would have been far easier all around if he had plucked up courage to do the right thing last year, when elections for a new Congress were still far in the future.

Enforcing the Pasteurization Order.

Dr. Goldwater's prompt and decisive action regarding the enforcement of the Health Board's order for the pasteurization of milk is gratifying. If any of the milk dealers thought they could "slip one over" as an official of the Milk Committee suspects, they must be sadly disappointed. It is evident the new Health Commissioner can't be fooled or bluffed.

The pasteurization order was adopted for good reason several months ago. It was rigid and would impose considerable expense on milk dealers. But it was adopted in the belief that no other course would protect the health and lives of the thousands in this city who use Grade B or Grade C milk, especially the children and babies in the poorer sections of the city where "loose" milk is sold by the corner stores and drunk in the households.

The dealers had plenty of time to prepare themselves before the date on which the order was to go into effect. They even had the customary resource of making the consumer pay the added cost of the product—and they have never hesitated in the past to charge whatever the traffic would bear. If they suffer now when the Health Commissioner enforces the order, they have nobody but themselves to blame. The public will have nothing but satisfaction over the fact that the new Commissioner is so emphatically "on the job."

The Oldest Art in the World.

A little background now and then is not a bad idea, and for those bitter critics of the present interest in dancing who regard the thing as a sudden and inexplicable eruption of so much sin we recommend "The Philosophy of Dancing," by Mr. Havelock Ellis, in the current "Atlantic."

Dancing, one may remind one's self, in this brief and engaging essay, is one of the two primary and essential arts. It stands at the source of all the arts that express themselves in the human person, as architecture is the beginning of all the arts that lie outside. To go back a few thousand years from the tango, the hesitation and the trot:

Dancing is the primitive expression alike of religion and of love—of religion from the earliest human times we know of, and of love from a period long anterior to the coming of man. The art of dancing, moreover, is intimately entwined with all human traditions of war, of labor, of pleasure, of education, and while some of the wisest philosophers and the most ancient civilizations have regarded the dance as the pattern in accordance with which the moral life of man must be woven.

How is it, then, that dancing, from being the first of the arts, came to be the least and most despised? Puritanism must give the answer and accept the blame for this bit of history, as it may take the credit for so much else. "It made no distinction between good and bad, nor paused to consider what would come from dancing went. So it was that, as Rémy de Gourmont remarks, the drinking-shop conquered the dance and alcohol replaced the violin."

Thus the present rebirth of dancing cannot be dismissed as a vagary of the moment. It is a long carry from Miss Duncan and Miss St. Denis and the marvellous Russians to our nighty trotters. But the latter, with all their vulgarities, would scarcely have come without the former. And the whole dance movement, good, bad and indifferent (for in such motley do most new ventures come),

must be regarded as no less important a thing than the rebirth, after several centuries of decay, of the first and most essential of arts. Let us add of this art that it is, in Mr. Havelock Ellis's words, "the loftiest, the most moving, the most beautiful of the arts, because it is no mere translation or abstraction from life; it is life itself."

Jail (?) for the Littauer Smugglers.

The Littauers received a jail sentence for smuggling, but they will not go to jail. All that Judge Thomas so ably said about the meanness, the depravity, the reprehensibility, of the "fall from grace" of these erstwhile pillars of society is true. For the protection of society from others with a tendency to fall a term behind the bars seems the least penalty they should have received. Yet they get a stay of execution, which reduces their punishment to a fine representing less to them than the maintenance of a motor car for the summer.

If this is the present custom in such cases, as Judge Thomas declared, as the federal attorney admitted in urging a jail sentence, and as, unfortunately, the records show, it is high time that another one was set. The net result of the Duveen case was fines. Heltmeyer and his woman companion the other day got off with fines, although their offence was about as flagrant as that of the Littauers. Fines seem to be about as adequate to stop this game of the wealthy as "Keep off the grass" signs without fences are to maintain such a prohibition. In this case the criminals were sentenced to jail, at least, and if they don't behave themselves the sentence can be carried out any time within the next five years. Perhaps the next society smugglers convicted may actually view the inside of a jail.

The Amazing Females of Chicago.

Some of the arguments made against women's voting are as absurd as some put forward in its favor. There is the assertion, for instance, that women will not vote because they will not tell their age. Some 150,000 women of Chicago have now cheerfully rebutted this noble argument and apparently without much anguish of heart either.

The whole day's work in Chicago's experiment with suffrage goes to support the rather reasonable view that women are human beings, astonishingly like men in many respects, and bringing to the ballot anything but a strange, wild point of view. The amazing females of Chicago certainly do not increase one's dread of suffrage. Rather they raise the old and fundamental query of why the voting lists should be doubled for so slight a change in the ideas represented.

The Valedictory of "Curly Joe."

"Curly Joe" Cassidy's valedictory yesterday in the Supreme Court in Brooklyn had something of a Fourth Reader swing to it. It may not rank with Logan's Farewell or Catinelli's "I go, but I return." Yet in its way it will have to be reckoned with among the great apologies of great occasions.

Cassidy pictured himself as the victim of the untrained lay judgment. He admitted that his case "was full of circumstances that looked bad to men on the outside—men who had no knowledge of what goes on in politics." Such men unfortunately composed the jury. Had it been made up—even in part—of men from whom the inward vision of politics in all its purity and integrity had not been withheld, a brass band would ere this have been serenading Cassidy at his home in Far Rockaway. It is fatal to an expert to be judged on his record by rank outsiders, especially when the expert is engaged in the mysterious give-and-take of politics. In Cassidy's person a great calling suffered from public inability to appreciate its inside standards of professional etiquette.

Just one other pregnant thought from the valedictory: "You hear much said about charitable institutions; let me tell you that the political organizations are the greatest charitable institutions we have." Those who read Cassidy's testimony about the single-hearted and single-handed manner in which he collected contributions from the faithful will assent to the proposition that the Queens County Democracy was one of the most effective of our local charity organizations, so far as keeping the wolf from the door of its esteemed "chief" was concerned. It had a secretary and treasurer whose job was the biggest sinecure on Long Island. It was one of the most flourishing institutions of charity ever run without a ledger or an accountant, and the measure of its success was made manifest in the confession of its greatest beneficiary that he was always "lonesome without a roll."

Decent, Useful Members of Society.

From being carefree, rascally highwaymen the taxicabs of our town are in a fair way to become valuable servants of society. The new law has now been working for six months, and the Bureau of Licenses can point to very considerable progress in these long delayed reforms.

The public stand system has worked out to the convenience of all concerned—to say nothing of the satisfaction of seeing the private grabbers of public highways sent about their business. The taximeters give few causes for complaint, and the whole upkeep of the public cabs has been vastly improved by efficient inspection. For those who insist upon paying two prices for a thing there are still the private companies. But the general public is wisely choosing the public cars, to its very considerable saving.

When the present system has been operating a little longer the possibility of a further reduction in rates can be taken up. For the present it is a pleasure to note progress in the making and a real triumph for public rights won.

Revolution in Peru.

We may have to revise the old saying and make it run that the pitcher which goes to the well often enough gets filled at last. Dr. Durand has been trying for a score of years to upset things in Peru and make himself President, and at last he seems to have succeeded. He and Mr. Billinghurst were comrades in violent resistance to the attempt in 1884 to seat Mr. Borgoño as President. Now he rises against Billinghurst.

This will be the more regretted because Peru has for many years been orderly and constitutional. Before the Borgoño incident there had been a series of constitutional Presidents, and after that year of storm and stress matters assumed a normal aspect, and despite occasional outbreaks by Dr. Durand and others, against Pierola and Pardo, the succession has for nineteen years been regular and lawful. This relapse into revolutionism is deplorable, but it probably will quickly pass and constitutional order will be restored to that country which stands first among the South American states in date of civilized government.

The Conning Tower

If the Poets Had Feared the Advertisers—
Hear the sledges with the bells,
Bells fashioned of a well known metal.

Up from the meadows rich with a prominent kind
of grain,
Clear in the cool September morn,

The clustered spires of a small Southern town stand,
Green-walled by the hills of a famous state below
Mason-and-Dixon's line.

When as in a certain textile fabric my Julia goes,
Then, then methinks how sweetly flows
The liquefaction of her feminine apparel.

Hooray again for the American s. of h. l. What's
a bit of smuggling? Let's be good-natured, forget it
and fill out our income-tax blanks, like the tolerant
nation we are.

As we understand Judge Thomas's conception of
it, the Littauers are Gentle Janes who never put
hot ha'pennies down their sisters' backs; so why
should they serve a jail sentence?

Well, Mr. Littauer, all the judicial world loves a
glover.

THE DIARY OF OUR OWN SAMUEL PEPIYS.

February 3.—To A. Boyden the pamphleteer's,
where was a great crowd gathered to see Mistress
Edna Ferber the tale-writer, and I glad of seeing
her again. Also Molly Best and Edna Kénton and
Lucy Huffaker and Kathleen Norris and Nancy
Woodrow, and some men, too, whose names I paid
no heed to. Espied Mistress Alice, too, and bade
her to dinner, and she came along, nor acted coyly,
as so many do that like to do this or that, but must
needs be coaxed and teased and begged an hundred
times. To an inn, and saw there H. Clark the bar-
rister, and I could see him wondering as to who
was with me, but I did not tell him, deeming it
nought of his affair. Mistress Alice home then and
I to my office, where I was kept late, owing to the
distractions that made my labours harder than
should be. Home then, very weary, and to bed.

4.—Lay late, and to the playhouse with Mistress
Lenira Hill and little Peggy Smith, a fair young
thing, and two young colledge boys, and saw "High
Jinks," a harlequinade with music, and not un-
comical neither. Best in it was Mistress Elizabeth
Murray, who caused me to laugh out three times,
and I did wonder whether she remembered eleven
years ago when I did meet her in Milwaukee, and
had a roystering merry evening of it. With R.
Kirby the draughting artist to dinner, and thence
to my office to finish my journal, which I did
quickly and went home.

We'll Tell the Supply Dep't.

12 CPD T 34X BLUE
NY 195 BWAY NY FEB 4 1914

E. P. A.

THE TRIBUNE NY C.
ESTIMABLE DESSALIN FOUR FEET
LONG ROLL TOP ASKING PRICE TEN BONES
ON TWENTY CENTRE STREET SECOND HAND
BUT BIGGER AND BETTER THAN YOUR
LITTLE ONE ON WHICH DEALER MIGHT
ALLOW YOU ONE FIFTY
GILBERT THORNELEY
118PM

One of the Tower's tango-maniac acquaintances
confides that he has had to get an unusually high-
powered automobile, so as to reach the dance hall
from his lesson before the new steps come in.

BROMIDIC THOUGHTS ON SULPHITIC ANIMALS.

BY GLEET BURGESS.

V.
COUSINS GERMAN.

A Microbe is a kind of Germ.

A Germ is a Bacillus.

Bacilli are Bacteria.

Some will, some will Not Kill us.

GERMS. BACILLI.

VI.

BY ARTHUR GUERMAN.

I'd troll a slave about my Friend,
The Eminent Graffe.

If Someone Else would condescend
To make his Typograph.

They cater to light-footed ladies at Palm Beach,
Surely. One store advertises "New Golf Shoes for
Ladies with Cork Rubber Soles."

THE COMPLETE LETTER WRITER.

(Received by a manufacturer of trunks.)

Our Mr. Braunstein, was up in your office and
seen the trunk which was made in Dallas, Tex.,
as we made a trunk for you on approval on
Jan. 4th. We will be glad to have you make
trunks, don't think that the trunk which was
made by another party, is not built to where as
good as ours.

It is not necessary for a trunk which is made of
thin lumber and fibre covered, to put on a lot of
iron and a lot of big rivets. On the contrary all
iron and big rivets, weaken the trunk, and, cer-
tain parts which you can't see. All the big rivets
which is put in, all around the edges of the trunk,
we are positive from our test that all the wood on
the edges, is split all around, and you can try
that yourself. If you drive a thick nail into a
thin piece of wood and also drive a thin nail to
same, consequently, that thick nail will split the
wood more than the thin nail. We are positive
that a trunk which is built with a lot of iron and
have big rivets, will mean to you much more re-
pair expenses within five years, and then the
trunk must fall apart, in certain places as ex-
plained above.

We will give you a "TWO" year guarantee with
all of our trunks. Our Mr. Braunstein, will point
out to you all the different details between each
trunk. We with our experience know where the
strength is required in trunks as we have been in
business many years, and New York, is the only
field in the manufacturing line.

All our hardware castings, on our trunks, is
specially casted for us, as, know one in the field
can duplicate the same.

If you insist upon us to duplicate the same
trunk as in your office, we will make one for you
at an additional cost of "five" on a trunk as the
rivets costs us that much more on a trunk and we
will also not guarantee this trunk to wear.

Kindly notice that our label is of our trunk is
up in the thousand, and we receive very little
complaints from our patrons.

In regards to the wear of our trunk, kindly
leave the thing to us and we will give you great
value for your money. You can ask Mr. Lieber-
mann, of Liebermann & Bartlett, in regards to our
making of trunks.

Hoping this letter will meet to your entire satis-
faction, and awaiting your valuable order, we are,
Speaking of Monicas, there's Miss Borden.

LOOKING TOWERWARD.

If I should rise to high degree
And at the top my verses see,
I'd tell it off till I was dead—
How I reached the colym's head.

It is the contention of a contributor—D. L. being
her initials—that the themes that operas and ora-
tories are builded on are archaic and outworn.
"There is inspiration in the great buildings, the vo-
lossal machines, the high power automobiles," she
writes.

Indeed there is. There is beauty in the bellow of
the blasting furnace; there is glory in the grandeur
of the carburetor.

Title for oratorio: "Statat Motor."

F. P. A.

OVER THE BORDER.



—With my compliments to General Huerta.

THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN

An Open Forum for Public Debate.

PROTECTION FOR HUSBANDS

Let Them Not Descend Into the Grimy Domestic Servant Problem!

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Your correspondent L. L. T., in his "Challenge to Housewives" in this morning's Tribune, asks certain questions of women regarding the servant problem, which he mixes up with the vote.

Whenever women manifest a desire for the ballot there is no lack of men who rise up and sanctimoniously assure them that they are "angels" and therefore should not "descend into the dirty pool of politics."

Suppose we reverse the order of the contention and reply to L. L. T., by reminding him that inasmuch as all men are saints, we insist upon protecting them to the extent of warning them against descending into "the dirty pool" of domestic service problems.

M. M. R.

New York, Feb. 3, 1914.

THE FUTILITY OF FINES

Why the Clear Remedy for Reckless Driving Remains Unapplied.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: As The Tribune of Tuesday editorializes on the futility of fines in preventing the reckless drivers or chauffeurs who love to drive that way, will it be able to say why the only real way to prevent chauffeurs of the reckless kind is not to impose a fine for the first offence, suspend their licenses for, say, ninety days for the second offence, and for the third offence revoke their licenses permanently, and, further, declare them ineligible to serve as chauffeurs in the City of New York? That sort of remedy will prove effectual, and what I want to know is why it is not applied.

I have repeatedly asked the question, publicly and privately, and have not yet had an answer. That is why I ask if The Tribune is able to answer. It looks simple enough, and there must be some reason for not adopting it. What is the reason?

W. J. LAMPTON.
No. 193 West 54th street, New York.
Feb. 3, 1914.

(The reason seems to be that the state's lawmakers have not yet reached that stage of progress. The law at present permits jail sentences in cases where some judges impose fines; its provisions for the revocation of licenses, which the Secretary of State considers the best manner of reaching offenders, are so cumbersome that few are ever revoked.—En.)

THE LIFTING OF THE EMBARGO

A Critic of the Administration Finds Matter for Disgrace.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The lifting of the embargo on arms to Mexico is the most incomprehensible move so far in the President's incomprehensible Mexican policy. It will not have any appreciable material result against Huerta, for the rebels have been able to get all the arms and munitions of war they wanted, while the Federals have not, as at Ojinaga. But morally it is putting the stamp of approval by President Wilson on the actions of the rebels and destroying Northern Mexico.

That a man like President Wilson should officially countenance such things is a disgrace to civilization, a blot on our national honor, and should make us hang our heads in shame. What does it mean? Has our President two standards of morals, one for home consumption and another in dealing with Mexico?

C. H. STAGUE.
No. 145 East 32d street, New York.
Feb. 4, 1914.

The Origin of "Dixie."

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Lieutenant Degrad's data for the birth of the song "Dixie" is rather late as being the spring of 1861. I heard it sung in 1860 in a frontier town in North

A TRIP AROUND THE WORLD

Let All with Advice to Give Draw Near.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Having just retired from business life I am contemplating a trip around the world, which I have been looking forward to for many years, and now that my dream is about to be realized and having had no previous experience in travelling (outside of America) I am at a loss as to route, stopping places of interest, length of time at each point, etc., and thought, perhaps, one of your kind readers might be able to offer some suggestions, based on his or her own experience.

I am extremely fond of music, art and scenery and am thinking of making a three-year trip.

Any information or suggestions from any of your readers will be greatly appreciated.

ALBERT H. BALL.
Pinehurst, N. C., Feb. 1, 1914.

THE EFFECTS OF SUFFRAGE

Some "Hoodlum Methods" Are Cited by an "Anti."

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Do suffrage leaders and the rank and file realize the harm done among men to their cause by disregard of fair play and decorum, such as in their letters to the press attributing to their equally good opponents active sympathy with drink selling and that species of vice formerly not mentioned to boys and virgins, but now, apparently, in a fair way to become the subject of kindergarten instruction?

It is the fear of something after suffrage that gives men pause—the fear that in the struggle for office, the rough and tumble and dirty work of politics, women will lose much, that the home will lose much and that life will be less worth living. Can we foresee something of this loss in what is already happening? Generalization from meagre data is a deadly sin committed in every letter from a suffragist that the writer has seen. Certainly it is not intended here to attribute to the many admirable women who favor suffrage the performances of their leaders and of the extreme extremists. Still, just as we can only judge the general effect of a drug by observing its particular effect upon individuals, so it is of doctrine. Certain advanced thinkers among the feminists—at least, they think they are advanced thinkers—have of late frankly urged not only a single moral standard for men and women, which would be a good thing to have, but a single standard that is not woman's. It has also been suggested that the state should relieve the family entirely of the care of children. Neither doctrine is new. The latter is at least as old as Plato, Nero and Messalina.

Neither the strength of the Roman state nor its family life was bettered thereby. At the recent anti-suffrage meeting in the Engineers' Building suffragists attended, and by jeers, scornful laughter and those various other methods of questionable taste by which the ill bred indicate esteem of their own opinion and contempt for those of their neighbors apparently tried to break up the meeting. In front of the building women, who might better have been at home, paraded the streets, thrusting "literature" rather offensively in the faces of the audience coming out. These performances were, as the mother in Maurier's picture said to her little girl, "Worse than sin, my dear; vulgar." At Carnegie Hall two

months ago these performances were repeated and exaggerated. Under the refining influence of this movement upon "the roughs, as we call them," one of them interrupted a speaker with the polite exclamation "That's a lie!" This was not brave or manly. Was it womanly? Not as we understand the term. Possibly it was fish-womanly. Mmc. Asot, who always discussed with arm akimbo, made precisely such arguments.

It has been said that the old toast "To woman!" has given way to this new one: "To woman—once our superior, now our equal!" More's the pity! If in the flowering of the movement we see so much intemperate statement, such lack of restraint in public, such, if one may be pardoned for using the word, hoodlum methods, can the aggressive women, to whom allusion is made, complain if the ungallant apply to them the definition given by a horrid man of the militants: "Persons who have ceased to be ladies without becoming gentlemen?"

W. A. P.

New York, Jan. 30, 1914.

KEEP TO THE RIGHT!

Careless Pedestrians Aggravate the Dangers of Our Streets.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: One-eighth of our walking is acrossing roadways. There is no set rule of keeping to the right, with the result that collisions are oftentimes occurring, due to misunderstandings and mix-ups with others coming from an opposite direction, and this while some heavy vehicle is moving rapidly toward one and bearing down on the pedestrian, who disregards the necessity of escaping with the same vigilance as could be exercised were the one standard of "Keep to the right" or "Shinny on your own side" practised.

Now that our streets have been widened so as to admit of two lines of travel, with the consequent result of making it necessary to semi-circle around innumerable left-handed walkers (to say nothing of those who carry packages and dress up cases on the line with one's knee, with a constant attack unawares upon the knee-cap, might it not be good instruction to start at our public schools to teach in the course proper respect for the rights due to others, in common, on our highways, and other department, such as the proper adjustment of hats, etc., for the recognition and respect of others' comfort?

A NEW YORKER.

New York, Feb. 2, 1914.

Suspend Immigration, It Is Urged.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In your issue of February 3 I stated that there are 225,000 new men out of work in New York City. Pretty much the same conditions seem to exist in Chicago and other large cities.

And yet, in spite of this menacing situation, immigrants are crowding in at Ellis Island as if the country had need of more laborers. Where are these newcomers to find work without displacing those who have been before them?

In view of these momentous facts it would seem to be the duty of Congress to suspend immigration altogether until such time as those idle men and women now in the country can find employment.

W. H. ALLEN.
No. 162 Hawthorne street, Brooklyn.
Feb. 4, 1914.

A Piano Where There Was None.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Kindly contradict the false report published in your paper which occurred here Sunday evening. Young Griffo does not play the piano here, as there never was a piano in the building, and he is not connected here in any way. Also, that the business was sold by Mr. Dowling to John P. Fitzgerald for \$200,000, and that I am the owner and manager.

JAMES O'DONNELL.
Lyric Hotel, No. 161 Broadway, New York, Feb. 4, 1914.